Car. That honourable day shall ne're be seene.
Many a time hath banish'd *Norfolke* fought
For Iesu Christ, in glorious Christian field
Streaming the Ensigne of the Christian Crosse
Against blacke Pagans, Turkes, and Saracens:
And toyl'd with workes of warre, retyr'd himselfe
To *Italy*, and there at *Venice* gave
His Body to that pleasant Countries Earth,
And his pure soule unto his Captaine Christ,
Vnder whose Colours he had fought so long.
Bul. Why Bishop, is *Norforke* dead?
Carl. As sure as I live my Lord.
Bul. Sweet peace conduct his sweet soule
To the Bosome of good old *Abraham*.
Lords Appealants, your differences shall all rest under
Till we assigne you to your dayes of Tryall. (gage,

Enter Yorke.

Yorke. Great Duke of Lancaster, I come to thee
From Plume-pluckt *Richard*, who with willing soule
Adopts thee Heire, and his high Scepter yeelds
To the possession of thy Royall Hand.
Ascend his Throne, descending now from him,
And long live *Henry*, of that Name the Fourth.
Bul. In Gods Name, Ile ascend the Regall throne,
Carl. Mary, Heaven forbid.
VVorst in this Royall Presence may I speake,
Yet best beseeming me to speake the truth.
Would God, that any in this Noble Presence
Were enough Noble to be upright Iudge
Of Noble *Richard*; then true Noblenesse would
Learne him forbearance from so foule a Wrong.
What subject can give sentence on his King?
And who sits here, that is not *Richards* subject?
Theeves are not judg'd, but they are by to heare
Although apparant guilt be seene in them:
And shall the figure of Gods Majesty,
His Captaine, steward, Deputy elect,
Anoynted, Crown'd and planted many yeares,

Be judg'd by subjects, and inferi
And he himselfe not present? Oh
That in a Christian Climate, so
Should shew so heynous, blacke,
I speake to subjects, and a subje
Stirr'd up by Heaven, thus boldly
My Lord of *Hereford* here, whom
Is a foule Traytor to prowd *Her*
And if you Crowne him, let me p
The blood of English shall manu
And future ages groane for his
Peace shall goe sleepe with *Turk*
And in this Seat of Peace, tumul
Shall Kinne with Kinne, and Kind
Disorder, Horror, Feare, and Mu
Shall here inhabite and this Land
The field of Golgotha, and dead
Oh, if you reare this House again
It will the wofullest Division pr
That ever fell upon this curs'd E
Prevent it, resist it, let it not be
Least Child, Childs Children cr
North. Well have you argu'd
Of Capitall Treason we arrest yo
My Lord of Westminster, be it y
To keepe him safely, till his day
May it please you, Lords, to g
Bull. Fetch hither *Richard*, that
He may surrender: so we shall
VVithout suspition.
Yor. I will be his Conduct.
Bull. Lords, you that here are
Procure your Sureties for your
Little are we beholding to your
And little look'd for at your he

Enter Richard

Rich. Alack, why am I sent f
Before I have shooke off the Reg

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